THE TVRNAMENT OF TOTTENHAM.

OR,

The wooing, winning, and wedding, of *Tibbe*, the reeue's daughter there.

VVritten long since in verse, by Mr *Gilbert Pilkington*, at that time as some haue thought Parson of the Parish.

Taken out of an ancient Manuscript, and published for the delight of others, by *William Bedwell*, now Parson there.

Printed at London by *John Norton*.
1631.

THE TURNAMENT OF TOTTENHAM:

OR,

The wooing, wiuing, and wedding of

BRITISH MUSEUM

TO THE RIGHT Honourable, Right VVorshipfull, and Welbeloued, the inhabitants of *Tottenham, High-crosse in Middlesex*, grace, mercy, and peace in our Lord Iesus Christ.

A Good man, saith Cato, ought to giue an account, not onely of his vocation, and ordinary meanes of liuing: But also of his vacant time and idle houres. My generall imploiments are knowne to so many, as do well know mee. And I can truly say, Nunquam fum minus otiosus, quam cum otiosus, That I am neuer lesse idle, then when some may thinke mee to haue least to doe. My troubles of late, you know, haue bene long and grieuous: Yet were they, I confesse, like intermittent feauers: The fit was sometimes off, although I then not greatly fit for any serious intendements. Notwithstanding such

in my disposition, That euen then to bee idle, was more tedious, or irksome to me, then the paroxysme it selfe. And I learn'd it of a great one, Ad philosophiam recurrat, qui delectari vult, sine tristitia. *Hee that will solace himselfe, and shake off all sorrow let him betake himselfe to his Booke. For indeed this is the true medicine of the minde. Yea and hereupon it was, That the holy father* S. Chrisostome *sayth, That affliction was the mother of philosophy. Behold therefore the fruites of those intermissions of those great afflictions. If they shall please the wiser sort, I haue what I looke for: If they do not, the matter is not great; For the labour was not much: And these howres would otherwise haue bene vtterly lost. Thus leaue you to the protection of the Almighty, who alwayes keepe you his.*

From *Tottenham* this
25 of March. 1631.

By your louing, though
vnworthy Pastour.

Wilhelm Bedwell.

To the Courteous Reader.

THat which here I offer to thy view, gentle Reader, is an ancient poem, intituled as thou ſeeſt by the Author, *The Turnament of Tottenham*: Which as hee, after the manner of Poets, relateth it, ſeemeth to haue bene but a merriment or ſport: But was as I haue declared in the title, a thing really performed, and done in ſober ſadnes. Ancient I call it, although I cannot ſay how ancient, for many reaſons: Firſt becauſe the Manuſcript out of which I tranſcribed it was ſuch: Secondly for that the language argueth no leſſe. For many, not onely words, but phraſes, are ſo obſolete and outworne, that few, except ſuch as are well verſed in the writings of the Auncients, may eaſily vnderſtand them. Thirdly the proper names of men and women, are

so deformed by nicknaming, that it is hard to say how they are truly to be called. Lastly, where it is here sayd, That the brid was won by Turnament, or iusting, after a warlike maner, by fight vpon horse backe. And that Master *Cambden* relateth, this manner of disport or Warlike exercise, brought in by King *Steeuen*, about the yeare of our Lord, 1135, was afterward, for the much effusion of blood, oft committed by meanes thereof, by many edicts of the Church forbidden, and at last vtterly put downe by *Edward* the third, *I* do verily beleeue, that this Turnament was acted before this proclamation of King *Edward*. For how durst any to attempt to do that, although in sport, which was so straightly forbidden, both by the ciuill & Ecclesiasticall power? For although they fought not with lances, yet as our author sayth, *It was no childrens game*. And what would haue become of him, thinke you, which should haue slayne another in this manner of iesting? Would hee not, trow you, haue bene hang'd for it in earnest? yea and haue bene buried like a dogge? Amongst sundry other treatises in this copy, there is a story of Robin Hood, & little Iohn, which seemeth to be done by the same Author. Yet I will not say that this poem was written then, or nere vnto those times. For

these

these outlawes, as M. *Stow* writeth, liued in the beginning of the raigne of King *Richard* the first, surnamed *Cœur de lyon*, That is about the yeare of our Lord God 1189. It is now seauen or eight yeares since I came first to the sight of the copy, and that by the meanes of the worthy, and my much honoured good friend, M. *Ge. Withers*: Of whom also, now at length I, haue obtained the vse of the same. And because the verse was then by him, a man of so exquisite iudgement, in this kinde of learning, much commended: All also for that the thing it selfe doth concerne none more then my selfe, and others the inhabitants of *Tottenham*, I thought it worth the while, especially at idle times, to transcribe it, and for the honour of the place, to make it publicke.

The Author, hath not any where through the whole booke, as farre as I remember, subscribed his name, to any treatise, more then to one, where I finde it thus, *Explicit Passio Domini nostri, Iesu Christi, quod dominus Gilbertus Pylkyngton*: Now because the character or phrase is in all the same, I haue no reason but to thinke they be all workes of the same Author.

To my learned and reuerend friend, Mr. *Wilhelm Bedwell*, one of the translators of the Bible.

That learned pen, whose ayd did heretofore
Enrich our tongue with Salems wealthy store,
And made our Language speake, with faythfull skill,
The oracle of Sions holy hill,
Does now vouchsafe (a lower exercise)
To grace, poore Totnam, thy antiquities.
Let not my humble Muse presume to giue
Censure of him that must so truly liue.
I'le onely say, That pen, that honours thee
So highly, can receiue no grace from me.

Thomas May.

THE TVRNAMENT OF TOTTENHAM.

OF all these kene conquerours to carpe is our kinde;
Of fell fighting folke ferly we finde;
The Turnament of Tottenham have I in minde;
It were harme such hardinesse were holden behinde.
In story as we reade,
Of Hawkin, of Harry,
Of Timkin, of Terry,
Of them that were doughty,
And hardy indeed.
It befell in *Tottenham* on a deare day,
There was made a flaurting by the high-way:
Thither come all the men of that countray,
Of Hilselton, of High-gate, and of Hakeney,
And all the sweete swinkers:
There hopped Hawkin,
There daunced *Dawkin*,
There trumped Timkin
And were true drinkers.
Till the day was gone, and eue-song past,
That they should seek'n their skot and their counts cast,
Perkin the potter into the presse past,
And seyd, *Randill the reue*, a daughter thou hast,
Libbe thy deare
Therefore faine weer would I

Whether these fellowes or I,
Or which of all this batchelery,
Were the best worthy,
To wed her in his fere.
Vpstart the gadlings with their lang staues,
And sayd, *Randill* the reue, lo the ladde raues,
How proudly among vs thy daughter he craues,
And we are richer men then he, and more good haues;
Of cattell and of corne.
Then sayd *Perkin*, to *Tibbe* I haue hight
That I will bee alwaies ready in my right
With a flayle for to fight,
This day seauen-night
And thought it were to morne.
Then sayd *Randill* the rese, euery be he waryd
That about this carping lenger would betaryd
I would not my daughter that she were miskaryd
But at her most worship, I would she were maryd.
For the *Turnament* shall beginne
This day seuen-night,
With a flayle for to fight,
And he that is most of might
Shall brok her with winne.
He that bear'th him best in the *Turnament*,
Shall be graunted the gree, by the common assent,
For to winne my daughter with doughtinesse of dent,
And copple my brood henne, that was brought out of Kent:
And my dunned cow:
For no spence will I spare;
For no cattell will I care:
Hee shall haue my gray mare,
And my spotted sow.
There was many a bold lad their bodyes to bede
Then they toke their leaue, and hamward they yede
And all the weeke after they gayed her wede,
Till it come to the day, that they should do their dede.

They armed them in mattes:
They set on their nowlls,
Good blacke bowlls,
To keep their powlls,
From battering of battes.
They sewed hem in sheep skinnes, for they should not brest;
And euery ilken of hem a black hatte, instead of a crest.
A basket or a panyer before on their brest,
And a flayle in their hande, for to fight prest,
For the con they fare.
There was kid mickle force,
Who should best fend his corse.
He that had no good horse
Borrowed him a mare.
Sich another clothing haue I not seene oft,
When all the great company riding to the croft,
Tibbe on a gray mare was serre vpon loft,
Vpon a sacke-full of senny, for she should sit soft,
And led till the gappe:
For her would she not than,
For the loue of no man,
Till copple her brood hen
Wer brought into her lappe.
A gay girdle *Tibbe* had borrowed for the nonce:
And a garland on her head full of ruell bones
And a brouch on her brest full of saphyre stones,
The holy roode tokening was writen for the nonce
For no spendings would they spare.
When iolly *Ienkin* wist her thare.
He gurd so fast his gray mare
That she let a fowlkin fare,
At the rere-ward.
I make a vowe, quoth *Tibbe*, copple is comen of kinde.
I shall fall flue in the field, and I my flaile finde,
I make a vow, quoth Hudde, I shall not leue behinde,
Why I meet with lyard or bayard the blinde,

I wote I shall them grieue.
I make a vow, quoth Hawkin,
May I meete with Dawkin
For all his rich kin,
His flaile I shall him reue.
I make a vow, quoth Gregge, Tibbe thou shall see
Which of all the bachelery graunted is the gree
I shall skomfit hem all, for the loue of thee,
In what place that I come, they shall haue doubt of me:
For I am arm'd at the full:
In my armes I beare wele
A dough-trough and a pele
A saddle without a pannele
With a fleece of wooll.
Now go downe, quoth *Dudman*, and beare me bet about,
I make a vow, they shall abye that I finde out,
Haue I twice or thrice ridden through the rought
In what place that I come, of me they shall ha doubt,
Mine armes bene so clere
I beare a riddle and a rake
Powder'd with the brenning drake,
And three cantles of a cake,
In ilk a cornere.
I make a vow, quoth *Terry*, and sweare by my Crede
Saw thou neuer young boy, forther his body bede:
For when they fight fastest, and most are in drede,
I shall take Tib by the hand, and away her lede.
Then bin mine armes best:
I beare a pilch of ermin
Pouder'd with a cats skinne
The cheefe is of pechunne,
That stond'th on the crest.
I make a vow, quoth *Dudman*, and sweare by the stra,
While I am most merry, thou gett'st her not swa:
For she is well shapen, as light as a rae,
There is no capall in this mile before her will ga.

Shee will me not beguile:
I dare soothly say
Shee will be a monday
Fro Hissilton to Hacknay,
Nought other halfe mile.
I make a vow, quoth Perkin, thou carpst of cold rost
I will wirke wislier without any boast
Fiue of the best capulls, that are in this host
I will hem lead away by another cost.
And then laugh Tibbe.
We loo boyes here is he,
That will fight and not flee,
For I am in my iollity.
Ioo foorth Tibbe.
When they had their oathes made, forth can they te
With flailes, and harnisse, and trump's made of tre:
There were all the bachelers of that countre
They were dight in aray, as themselues would be.
Their banner was full bright
Of an old rotten fell,
The cheefe was a plowmell,
And the shadow of a bell,
Quartered with the Moone-light.
I wot it was no childrens game, when they togither mette
When ilk a freke in the field, on his fellow bette
And layd on stifly, for nothing would they lette
And fought ferly fast, till there horse swette.
And few wordes were spoken.
There were flailes all to flatterd,
There were shields all to clatterd,
Bowles and dishes all to batterd
And many heads there were broken.
There was clenking of cart-saddles, and clattering of cannes,
Of fell-frekes in the field: broken were their fannes:
Of some were the heads broken, of some the braine pannes
And quill were they be sene, ere they went thance,

With ſwipping of ſwipples
The ladd's were ſo weary for fought,
That they might fight no more on loft,
But creeped about in the croft,
As they were crooked cripples.
Perkin was ſo weary, that he beganne to lowte,
Help Hudde I am dead in this ilk rowte:
An horſe for forty pennys, a good and a ſtowte
That I may lightly come of mine owne owte,
For no coſt will I ſpare.
He ſtarte vp as a ſmile,
And hent a capull by the tayle,
And raught of Daukin his flayle
And wanne him a Mare.
Perkin wan fiue and Hudde wan twa:
Glad and blithe they were, that they done ſa:
They would not haue them to Tibbe, and preſent her with tha:
The capuls were ſo weary, that they might not ga,
But ſtill can they ſtand.
Alas, quoth Hud, my ioy I leeſe,
Mee had leuer then a ſtone of cheeſe,
That deare Tibbe had all theſe
And wiſt it were my ſonde.
Perkin turned him about, in the ilk throng,
He fought freſhly, for he had reſt him long,
He was ware of Tirry take Tib by the hond
And would haue led her away with a loun
And Perkin after ran,
And off his capull he him drowe,
And gaue him of his flayle inowe,
Then tehe, quoth Tib, and lowe
Ye are a doughty man.
Thus they tugged, and they rugged till it was nigh night
All the wiues of *Turnham* come to ſee that fight,
To fetch hom their husbands, that were them trouth plight
With wilpes and kixes, that was a rich ſight,

Her husband home to ferch.
And some they had in armes
That were feeble wretches,
And some on wheele-barrowes
And some one critches.
They gather'd *Perkin* about on every side
And grant him there the gree, the more was his pride.
Tib and Hee, with great mirth hameward can ride
And were all night togither, till the morrow tide.
And to Church they went.
So well his need's he has sped,
That deare Tibbe he shall wed.
The cheefe men that her hither lead
Were of the *Turnament*.
To the rich *Feast* come many for the nonce:
Some come hop-halte, and some tripping thither on the stones:
Some with a staffe in his hand: and some two at once:
Of some were the heads broken; Of some the shoulder bones:
With sorrow come they thither.
Wo was Hawkin: wo was Harry:
Wo was Tymkin: wo was Tirry:
And so was all the company.
But yet they come togither.
At that *Feast* were they serued in rich aray:
Euery fiue and fiue had a cockeney.
And so they sat in iollity, all the long day.
Tibbe at night, I trowe, had a simple aray:
Mickle mirth was them a mong.
In euery corner of the house
Was melody delicious,
For to heare precious
Of six mens song.

Explicit the *Turnament of Tottenham.*

Her husband's home to fetch.
And some they had swarmes
That were feeble wretches,
And some on wheele-barrowes
And some one crutches.
They gather'd *Perkin* about on euery side
And grant him there the gree, the more was his pride.
Tibbe and Hee, with great mirth hameward can ride
And were all night together, till the morrow tide.
And to Church they went.
So well his need's he has sped,
That deare Tibbe he shall wed.
The cheefe men that her hither lead
Were of the *Tarnamens*.
To the rich *Pearl* come many for the nonce:
Some come hop-halte, and some [illegible] on the stones:
Some with a staffe in his hand: and [illegible] at once:
Of some were the heads broken; [illegible] shoulder bones:
With sorrow come they [illegible].
Wo was Hawkin: wo was Harry:
Wo was Tymkin: wo was Tury:
And so was all the company.
But yet they come together.
At that *Pearl* were they seated in rich array:
Euery fine and fine had a [illegible].
And so they sat in iosiey, all the long day.
Tibbe at night, [illegible] had a simple aray:
Mickle mirth was them a mong.
In euery corner of the house
Was melody delicious,
Per to heare precious
Of six mens song.

Explicit the Tarnament of Tottenham.

A BRIEFE DESCRIPTION OF the towne of *Tottenham High Crosse* in *Middlesex*:

Together with

An historicall Narration of such memorable things, as are there to bee seene and observed.

Collected, digested, and written by *Wilhelm Bedwell*, at this present Pastour of the Parish.

LONDON,
Printed by Iohn Norton, 1631.

A BRIEFE DESCRIPTION OF

the towne of *Yettenham Hight-Crosse* in *Middlesex*:

Together with

An historicall Narration of such memorable things, as are there to bee seene and obserued.

BRITISH MUSEUM

Collected, digested, and written by *Wilhelm Bedwell*, at this present Pastour of the Parish.

LONDON,
Printed by Iohn Norton, 1631.

TO THE RIGHT

Honourable *Hugh*, Lord *Colerane*,

Barron of *Colerane*, health and prosperity in this world, and in that to come, life euerlasting.

Right Honourable,

HAuing, vpon some occasions, made a briefe description of the towne of Tottenham, with a purpose to make it publike, I was as the manner is, to bethinke my selfe of a patron: And amongst many knowne, I found none to whom it might more iustly belong, then to your Honour. First, because you are Lord, and cheefe commander there: Then for that I my selfe, am to none other so much in seruice and duty obliged, It is, I confesse, the fruite of some vacant or idle howers: And therefore, in all probabilitie

[illegible] valew. What-
[illegible] for the honour of your
[illegible] and dutifull re-
[illegible] Honour shall ac-
cept it, and of him that offereth it, it is asmuch as hee
desireth, Thus I cease at this time your Honours far
ther trouble, and I end, as I began, with prayer vnto
the Almighty for the continuance of your Lordships
health and welfare.

From Tottenham this
25 of March, 1631.

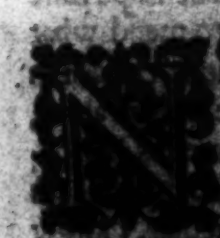
By your Honours wholy in
all obseruancy, bounden,

Wilhelm Beawell.

A BRIEFE DESCRIPtion of the towne of *Tottenham Highcrosse*, in the county of Middlesex.

Chap 1.

Of the Definition, or Forme of the village



NOmen, *ait Factus quasi Nouimen, à Nosco, quod notitiam facit. Nam per id quo quicquid nominamus, illud agnoscimus.* A word or the name of any thing, is that whereby we come to haue notice of that thing. For by that which we call or name any thing by, it is knowne. And therefore the diuine *Plato* willeth, *That names doe agree unto the things signified.* That is that such names bee imposed or giu'n vnto things, which may expresse them, if it bee possible, to the full. And that name or word that is not such, the same author termeth [illegible], *Ridiculous and foolish name.*

Hereupon it is, That many learned writers, not contented with the titles of their bookes, doe, least the Readers should mistake and thinke to finde more or lesse in their writings, then they haue intended, in the beginnings of their workes, set downe the argument or briefe summe of the same. This

made

made the great Ptolomey, in the entrance of that his great worke of Geography, to make so much a do about the declaration of the title thereof.

For there are foure words in this kinde of learning, to wit, *Cosmography*, *Geography*, *Chorography*, and *Topography*, which are of some neere affinitie, and so are sometimes mistaken by the ignorant, who oft put one for another, when as all the learned do know and must needs confesse that they do differ both in vse and signification, as their seuerall etymology's do plainely teach. For as

Cosmography importeth, a description of the world, the whole world, consisting of the Heauenly speares and Earthly globe: *Geography*, of the Earth alone, and the Sea inuironing it: *Chorography*, of some particular kingdome or prouince of the Earth: So is *Topography*, nothing els but a description of some one particular place, village, or towne in some kingdome, prouince, country or other.

Wee purpose not to *actum agere*, to meddle with that, which other men haue done before vs. For what hope haue wee, either to adde ought vnto their labours, or to mend what they haue leaft vnperfect? The World, the Heauens, the Earth haue bene accuratly described by Ptolomey: The heauns alone, by Copernicus, & Tycho Brahe: The Earth by Oraelius, Mercator, Maginus, & others: This our Iland by many, both strangers and home-borne: But of this our towne in particular, I know not whether euer any hath so much as attempted to say or write ought, or not: Of that therfore wee purpose, God willing, for the further illustration of the former discours, to say something.

TOTTENHAM, a member of the hundred of Edmonton, in the county of Middlesex, distant from the famous City of London northward, about six miles, although it be neither City, towne, nor corporation, yet is doubtlesse as auncient, and hath bene as famous, as any other place of that nature there about whatsoeuer. It is, I confesse, of no great quantity or circuit of

ground

ground. Yet as It is lesse then some one or two of the neighbour villages nere vnto it: So it is much greater then sundry others of them

On the East is bordereth vpon *wals-hamstowe* in Essex, from which it is seuered by the famous riuer Leigh: On the South it lyeth vpon Hackney & Stoke Newington: On the West vpon Hornsey, and Fryon: Edmonton (or Edelmton) confineth it on the North side.

The Breadth of the parish, from North to South, through which the maine rode from Scotland to London, nowe lieth, is about two miles and a quarter. The South border, from the sayd riuer, vnto the confines of Newington and Hornsey, is asmuch, if not somwhat more. From thence, on to ward the Northwest, it runneth, as the perambulation walke leadeth, in Length toward Bett's-stile, as I esteeme it somwhat more then fiue miles. From hence, in a maner in a straight line, which is the Length of the towne, to the foot of High-ham hill in Essex, it coasteth along by Edmonton, well nere fiue miles, if not altogether. So that the whole circuite or compasse of the parish is aboute 14, or 15 miles.

The Forme therfore of this towne, is not, as the geometricians speak, regular: But of a mist figure, compounded of a *Quadrate* & Triangle. Which kinde of figure, is of Euclide and his schollers both Greeks and Latines called *Trapezoides*: But, of Nassaru'd dinus and his Arabians *Helshabiho helmuariphe*, as Campanus hath it: Or *Alshabiho'lmonharifo*, as wee more truly conceiue it.

CHAP. II.

Of the Etymology, or reason of the name of the towne.

TOttenham, the name of the place, is, as you may easily conceiue, compounded or made of two woords, Totte, or Totten, and Ham. That they are Saxon words, it cannot be doubted. And therefore that their significations must bee fetch'd from the Dutch or Germanes, there is no question. They are both often mette withall in proper names of places, and families, taking their denominations from certaine places.

Ham, the latter of the two is the more common, especially in compounded names, such as this of ours is: For infinite are the names of places in this kingdome, which doe end in this termination: And yet true it is, though it bee thus common, few there be amongst vs, who do vnderstand what this word should meane.

Know therefore that Hem, which is the same with our Ham, in all respects, both in vse, and signification, is in that language, as their learnedst grammarians doe enforme vs, properly the same, that to the Latines Sepes, Sepimentum, is, That is an Hedge, Enclosure, or place encompassed about, with bankes, stakes, or pales, for a defence against beasts, or enemies assaults. Hence, as I suppose, we haue our word Hemme, for a verge, made about a garment, linnen or woollen, for the strengthning of it. Venerable Beda our learned country man, who liued well neere 900 since, doth interpret it Mansionem, A place of abode or dwelling, when he sayth, That Sxidhelm the sonne of Sexbald, was baptized of Cedda (S. Chadd) in the prouince of the Eastangles, in the Kings towne, which is called Rendlesham id est Mansio Rendili, The mansion of Rendill, Bed. eccle hist. III. 22. Hereupon, as the same saine authors doe testifie, it is taken pro Domo, for an house, or place of dwelling, set within such an enclosure. And in this sense doe we oft vse the word,

word, a little varied according to the diuersity of dialects. The Northen-men call that *Heame*, which we call *Home*, in this phrase of their *At heame*, and ours *At home*, for that which the Latines say *Domi*. Thus is the word vsed in this composition. The diminutiue of it, *Hamlette*, for an Endway, or a few houses vpon a knot, is a word commonly vsed all the kingdome ouer.

Tatte, or *Totten*, the other part of the name, although it bee in proper names, as I sayd, often vsed, as in *Totnesse*, *Tot-ham*, *Tatteridge* and such like, yet it is not so easily to diuine, What it should in this place signify. *Totte*, in the Saxon or Germane tung, as my forecited Author telleth me, is the same that to the Latines *Tomulus*, *Cornu*, *Extremitas instar cornu*, *Apex*, *Cacumen*, is, That is a Tuffe, Corner, the end of any thing like vnto an horne, A crest, or sharp top of any thing. Hereupon, in the second place, it is the same that *Papilla*, *capitulum siue capitellum mammæ*, The Teate or Dugge of a womans breast, or other such like. And we from hence, do say, of him that hath a long nose, *He hath a totting nose*.

And surely such is the west end of this parish, as by the former description you may perceiue. For it runneth between Fryon, and Edelmeton with a very sharp corner, like a Wedge. Yea, and indeed, such is Tornesse in Cornwall: For it is a Cape, or Forland, stretching it selfe farre out from the continent into the sea. Such is Totteridge: For it is a limme of Bythorn-Hatfield, and yet is it distant from it at least seuen or eight miles. Such is Tot-ham in Essex: For it is seated vpon a promontory, putting it selfe farre into the sea. Yet whether it were so named of this the forme, I dare not for certaine affirme: And yet Againe, what else may wee imagine should bee the reason of deriuation of Hornsey, the next neighbour, as we haue sayd on the South side, but to bee so named of the Angles and corners of it?

CHAP. III.

Of the Latitude, and Longitude of Tottenham.

THe *Latitude* of Tottenham, or the distance of it from the Equator, is 51°36, or 37. that is 51 degrees, & 36 or 37 minutes. For it 60 English miles vpon the Earth, do answere to 1 degree, (or which is all one, to 60 minutes) in Heau'n; as experience doth finde it to be. And the Latitude of London bee 51°32, as the learned and painefull M. Wright hath determined it to be: And this village, lying vnder the same meridian, be 4 or 5 miles remote from London toward the North: It must needs follow, that the Latitude here shall be 51°36 or 37. Hereupon therefore it followeth; That from hence, to the farthest part of the North, which hath the pole for the Zenith, or verticall point, there are 2304 miles: And againe to the middest of the Parched Zone, which hath the Zenith in the Equator, or Equinoctiall line, there are 3096 English miles.

The *Longitude*, or distance of this towne, from the first meridian is, as all men, which know them both, must needes confesse, the same with that of the honourable City of London: For they ly both, as before was touch'd, vnder the same meridian. Now what the Longitude of London should bee, if we aske the Cosmographers, will be hard to determine: For in this they agree as clockes vsually do: Or as the Almanach makers do, about the weather. Passing by therefore with silence their diuersities, I assent vnto our English Tycho, who findeth it distant from the first meridian 2 degrees.

CHAP. IIII.

Of the Soile, and Aire.

THe *Soile* here is various and of diuers natures, but all generally good, either for Corne or Grasse. The hill, vpon the which the Church standeth, is for the most part gravell: Much of it is a reddish kinde of earth, such, as it is sayd there lands are in Rutland shire.

About the Crosse, and sundry other places elsewhere, they digge a Red-loome, fit for Brickes. Yea, and if I mistake not the matter very good for Potters too. For in the former story you haue heard, that Perkin who wonne and carried away the

bride,

Bride was of that occupation, and liu'd by that trade here. Which coniecture of mine, if it be true, then do I withall beleeue, That the earth they vsed, was digged out of those pittes which to this day are called the Loome-pittes.

The Aire, is wholesome and temperate, as good as any other of the neighbourhood whatsoeuer. Here are no bogg's, mores, nor fennes to infector distemper it. The Riuer with the pleasant and fertile meddowes, which are indeed sometimes ouerflowed, do lye vpon the East side of the towne, and therefore these cannot be offensiue.

CHAP. V.

Of the Diuision of the Parish.

THis being done, the next thing that in order, by rules of Methode succedeth, is the diuision of the towne. First therefore it is diuided into two partes by a little brooke, which issueth out of Moswell-hill, in horneſey parish, and therefore we will call it *Mosa*, or if you please *Mossella*. This riuelet falling from this hill, passing along betweene Hornsey, & Tottenham wood, and running through the middest of the town, in a Meaner fashion, or after the manner of the Greek capitall *Omega*, leauing the Parsonage & Vicarage vpon the north, runneth along by the high way, vntill it come to the great stone Bridge, where it suddenly maketh a right angle, & falling vnder the same, hasteth in a straight course to a branch of the Leigh, diuided from it by the labour of mans hand, for a Mill-streame.

This diuision is Naturall: Another diuision there is of it, which wee may iustly terme Ciuill. This is into 4 wards. The Neather ward, the Middle ward, High-crosse ward, and woodgreene ward. This diuision is vnequall in respect of circuite, or quantity of ground: But reasonable in different, if you respect the number of familyes, or multitude of people. For there is no great difference betweene them all, in this respect.

The Neather warde, contained within the said riuelette, the Leigh, and the North limits of the parish, comprendeth the Parsonage, the Vicarage, and the North end of the streat, on both sides of the high way, with the house of Mr Gerard Gore, wherein at this time the R^t H^s Iohn Coke, one of the principall secretary's of State, hath in summer time his ordinary residence and abode.

The

The *Middle-ward* beginneth at the last recited house, and comprehendeth all the Marsh-street, & part of the Marsh vnto the lane which leadeth from the Marsh to the Hale: and so from thence to the Bridge on this side the Crosse, and all the Church end, and all betweene the Broke or the Parsonage Lane, where we first beganne.

The *Highcrosse-ward* beginning at the foresayd Bridge, contemeth the Hale, with the Mill, and so all within the riuer, vnto Stamford-hill, and all Page-greene and High crosse. This I meane, is bounded on the North, by a straight line drawne from the sayd Bridge vnto the maine Riuer. On the East and South by the limits of the Parish. On the West as it were by the out side of the Highway.

The fourth and last, for quantity of grownd, is more then thrice so great, as all the three former. For it comprehendeth all the rest of the Parish whatsoeuer is not reckoned in the former, as limms, or members of them. Therefore of this are West-greene, Hangers, Dou'cotes, Chapman greene, Wood-greene, (of which it hath denomination,) the Hill, Tottenham wood, and Boundes-brooke.

Thirdly, it is againe diuided into two parts, but very vnequally, by the now Highway, or great rode before mentioned, which leading from Walt-ham towards London, almost in a straight line, tendeth directly South about some quarter of a mile beneath the Church.

The now High-way, I say, For before the Barrons warres, which fell out in King Iohns time about the yeare of our Lord 1210. the great rode out of the North, lay through Hartford, and from thence to Hatfield, and so through the Chace, to South-gate, Boes, Wood-greene, Dou'cotes, along to a Stone Bridge, neere the confines of Tottenham, Hornsey, and Newinton, and so through Islington to London.

But I had rather you should heare that honour of his country, the reuerend *Camden*, then my selfe: For his authority is such as none, but vpon good grounds, will contradict. From hence,

Hart-

(Hartford hee meaneth) Lea falleth downe forth with to Ware, so named of a barre or damme, made to stay the water streams which our auncestours called A weare, or ware. Thys towne, eu'n at the very first, did much harme vnto Hartford: And afterwards by reason it became so greatly frequented, darkened, as it were, the light thereof. For when the Barons warre against king Iohn was waxed hotte, this Ware presuming much vpon their Lord, the Baron of Ware, turned London high way to it wheras before it was but a little village, and knowne by a Friery that hee founded. Neither was it lawfull to passe that way with cartes, considering that the Bridge was chained the keyes wherehf were in the custody of the Bailife of Hertford. Thus farre hee.

Euer since this time, that is for the space of these 400 and twenty yeares, hath this towne, ware, I meane, flourished, so that nowe is it not only become great: But for many fayre bildings, especially of Innes, of great receipt, there are not in this kingdome, nay I may say, in the world, many which do excell it. And as this towne since that, hath woonderfully prospered: So haue all the townes, vpon this rode, betweene this and London, risen to gether with it, and for their greatnes, they are beholding to *Ware* and the authours of those tumults and hurley burleys.

This diuision I would not haue mentioned, but for this story to weet that you might know, what the reason is of the extraordinary frequency, which in deed hath a long time beue, and at this time nowe is such, that there are very fewe Churches nere this way, that are able to conteine their ordinary inhabitants. And againe for that it is obserued, hat in the soile or seed, there is much difference: That on the East side of it being better, then that on the West.

A fifth diuision there is in this towne, and that is by the Lordships, which are in number 7, nam'ly The Parsonage, Tottenham, Pembrooks, Bruses, Dawbenys, Mockings, and Dou'cotes. The Parsonage lyeth altogether between the sayd Brook & Edmonton. It hath many tenaunts here & there dispersed and many of them of no meane quality. I haue heard called at a Court

 there

there held foure Noblemen, as many Knights, and diuers gentlemen and Esquires.

The other fine, which next follow do all belong vnto the right Honorable the Lord of Colerane, and so they being but as one, do keepe but one Court for all, and by that meanes they are not easie to bee distinguished by any, but the Steward of the Courtes. Doucotes (or Duckets, as it is commonly called) adioneth to Hornsey, and did sometimes belong to Saint Iohns of *Ierusalem*, in London. Another they speake of in Tottenham streete, a limme of the Neather ward. But it being dismembred, and the land, alienated from the Mannor house, it is not worth the remembring.

CHAP. VI.

Of the Woods;

IT hath diuers and sundry *Woods*, whereof some are of very great content. More it hath had in former times. But they dayly decrease, and are daily fewer and fewer. And as they decrease in number: So those few encrease not in quantity. For such is the intollerable spoyle that is here made of the Wood, that I cannot blame those that are the owners, if they do, so farre as Law and licence will permit, stocke them vp.

CHAP. VII.

Of the Church, Parsonage, and Vicarage.

THe Church, being, for a country village, as Tottenham is, a reasonable large & fayre one, with a pleasant tunable ring of fine Bells, standeth vpon an hill, inuironed on the West, North, and East with the rineret Mose, as wee haue partly touched before, and shall hereafter more amply and plainely declare.

declare, It is ſeated neyther in the middeſt of the towne. For that could not eaſily haue been done. Nor is the center of the Quadrate, before mentioned. For the rode lyeth Eaſtward from it not much aboue a quarter of a mile: And from the limits of the Churchyard vnto the bounds of Edmonton, it is about three quarters of a mile.

It hath belonging to it, as the moſt of all the great Pariſhes here aboutes haue, a Parſonage, and a Vicarage. The Parſonage, ſtandeth vpon an hill, North from the Church, the Brooke running betweene them. They are diſtant about 30 ſcore. It is impropriate, and belongeth, as of the demeane of the Cathedrall Church of Saint *Paul* in London, to the Deane and chapter there.

The Vicarage, ſtandeth vpon the ſame ſide of the Riueret, remote from the Church about the like diſtance, and from the Parſonage, Eaſtward about halfen a mile. It is a ſmall thing and yet very high rated in the Kings books. The beſt thing which belongeth vnto it, is the glebe Land, which in all, notwithſtanding is not aboue 10 or 11 akers. It hath at Wood-greene, two akers of ground, with a cottage vpon it, commonly called, *The Vicars ſheepe-cote.*

CHAP. VIII.
Of the New riuer

THe *New riuer*, brought with an ill will, from Ware to London, runneth with many crookes and windings through the Weſt end of this Pariſh. Who was the firſt Author of this proiect, I cannot tell, whether M. *Bodmer*, or any other. But ſure I am, that I haue ſeene it mentioned in writing amongſt the many rare and profitable inuentions of M. *Thomas Bedwell*, written with his owne hand, aboue 50 yeares agone. What are become of thoſe his papers, I know not. Great pity it is, they ſhould be loſt.

Whoſe proiect it was firſt, it much skilleth not. He who firſt chalked out the way, we know was a Miniſter of London,

our English Tycho, a man so ingenious, industrous, and learned, that I suppose there were few things vndertaken by him, if feeble, which hee would not haue effected and done. Mistake me not: For although I speake this, for his commendation: Yet I meane it not to the derogation of others. For it seemeth that before the worke was altogether finished, he was put by it, and others imployed to make an end of it.

The Second Booke.

Of sundry Memorable things, worth the obseruing here found and remaining.

THus much of the towne in generall: and now are we come to other things more particular or historicall. *Memorable things* here worth the obseruing are many: Yea many more, I verily beleeue, then in any other Village whatsoeuer, amongst those many of the neighbourhood. These I know not how it commeth to passe, do sort themselues by ternar'ys or threes.

CHAP. I.

THe first ternary, are the three Countries, which doe contribute to the maintenance of our River of Leigh, to wit Essex, Hartfordshire, and Middlesex. To these three onely, and to none else; is he beholding, as shall in the following discourse more plainely appeare.

CHAP. II.

THe second as next for enquiry, *are the Crosse, the Hermitage, and the Altar of Saint Ley.* These are all in the great Rode, all within lesse then halfe a mile. *The Offering of Saint Ley*

key is a poore house situate on the West side of the sayd Rode, a little off from the Brigde, where we sayd the Middlesward was determined. When this began, I confesse I cannot as yet learne.

The other two are on the East of the same way: *The Crosse* standeth as it were in the middest betweene the forementioned Cell and the Hermitage. That there hath bene a Crosse here of long continuance, euen so long as since that decree was made by the Church, That euery Parish should, in places most frequented, set vp a Crosse, I make no doubt. But whether it were such at the first, as afterward it is manifest it was, I much doubt of. For that it hath bene of an extraordinary height; And that from thence the towne gained the addition of *Alta crucis*, the towne, I meane, to be called *Tottenham-high-crosse*, all men must needs confesse.

Edward the first, sirnamed Longshanks, determining a iourney into Scotland, in the yeare of our Lord 1290. to decide, as our historiographers report, the controuersie betweene the competitours of the crowne, tooke the Queene his wife *Elianora* along with him. The Queene by the way fell sicke, Yea so sicke, that the Physitians despaired of her recouery. Whereupon the King would go no farther, but returned, with a purpose to bring her backe, to London againe. In this returne she departed this life at Herdbey, a towne neere Lincolne, on the 28 of Nouembtr. She being dead, assoone as preparation could bee made, the corps was caried backe in state toward London. And in euery towne and place, where the body of the Queene stayed, the King, in token of his marueilous loue toward her, caused a stately Crosse to be erected. That this of ours was one of them, I dare not say: But that it was against the corps should come through the towne redified, and adorned, and peraduenture raysed higher, there is no reason to thinke to the contrary.

Whatsoeuer was in former times, I am not able to say. But about 50 yeares agone I remember, riding through the towne, obserued it to bee a columne of wood, couered with a square sherte of leade, to shoote the water off euery way, vn-

derset by foure spurres. This, being decayed and rotten, was taken downe, and a new one built of brickes, as now we see it, about some thirty yeares since, by Deane Wood, who dwelt in the house next vnto it, on the East part.

The third remarkable thing of this second ternary, is the *Hermitag*, distant Southward from the Crosse, about X score, or short of a Stone bridge in the bottome VII or VIII score. It was within the memory of some yet liuing a little square building, for the most part of bricke: It is now a pretty dwelling for a small family.

It was built questionlesse vpon the common: But since, it seemeth, by licence obteined of the Lord, it hath bene inclosed, and to it hath bene annexed a little plotte of ground, which lately hath bene conuerted to an Hortyard: As also a long slipe two poale broad, running along by the Highwhy Southward from the house were 20 score.

Chap. III

THe third ternary, are three Prouerbs, commonly by the neighbours vsed and spoken of Tottenham.

The first of those is, *Tottenham is turn'd French*, The reason of the Prouerbe, I doe not vnderstand, except it arose vpon occasion of many French, which herein former times had their abode or dwelling. But that you may see, first that I doe not abuse you; And secondly in what sense it hath beene vsed, [illegible] M. *Iohn Heywood*: of whom I had it, his words are these.

The blacke Oxe had not trode or his or her foote;
But ere the branch of blisse could reach any roote,
The flowers so faded, that in fifteene weekes,
A man might espye the change in the cheeket,
Both of this poore wretch, and his wife this poore wench,
Their faces told toyes, That Tottenham was turn'd French:
And all their light laughing round and translated
Into [illegible] sighing, all mirth was abated.

Thus

Thus farre his. The booke was printed by *Thomas Berthlet* in the yeare of our Lord MDXLVI.

The second is thus: *When Tottenham wood is all on fire, Then Tottenham streat is naught but mire.* The occasion of this Prouerbe arose from a great wood, called *Tottenham wood*, of many hundred akers, vpon the top of an high Hill in the West end of the parish, which may easily be seene of all those which dwell elswhere in the same: As also in Edelmton and into Essex. It is obserued, That whensoeuer a foggy thicke mist doth arise out of this wood, and hang ouer it, or houer aboute it in maner of a smoake, That it's generally a signe of raine and foule weather: And in rayny weather, the streat lying very lowe, although gravelly, is for the most part drown'd, or ouerflowed with water. This therfore to them, and to those adioyning neighbours, is in this case in sted of a Prognostication. The like vse doe the inhabitants of Stafford shire, and other their neere neighbours, make of Snowdon hills in Wales & Malborne hills in Worcestershire.

The Third is of the same *wood* also, or rather of the *Hill*, vpon the which that wood groweth or is planted, which is thus: *Tonshall as easily remoue Tottenham wood*, This is, of some spoken of things inpossible, or not likely to be effected. For the Hill is not on'ly very high, but also it's very great, conteining at the least 400 akers of ground. And therfore not easy to be remoued out of the place.

Chap. IIII

The Fourth ternary is of three Wells or Founteins Of running or liuing waters, all which in those days were famous, for their seuerall soueraigne vertues, their waters, were supposed to haue against diuers and sundry diseases. The First of these is *St. Loys well*, which nowe is nothing els but a deep pitte in the Highway, on the West side therof, betweene his Cell and the Crosse, almost midde way. It is always full of water, but ne-

uer

ſ nerunneth ouer. The water therof, as they ſay, doth farre exceede all the waters nere vnto it. It was within the memory of man caſt, to cleanſe it, becauſe it was almoſt filld vp with mudde, and in the bottome of it there was found a very fayre great ſtone, which had certeine characters or letters engrau'n vpon it. But it being by the negligence of the workmen broken and foulty defaced, and no man nere that regarded ſuch things, it is vnknown what they were, or what they might ſignify.

The ſecond is called *Moſwell*, which ariſeth out of the bottome of a cellar, of a fayre houſe ſituate vpon the ſide of the high-hill, which wee ſpake of before, a parte of that, on which that great wood, laſt mentioned, is ſeated. Of this ſpring, is that part of this hill named Moſſe-hill. That houſe, I confeſſe, is not of this pariſh, yet being ſeat'n in the very skirts of it, and the water falling immediately into it, I haue made bold to make it one of this our number.

The Third and the laſt is called *Byſhops well*, which is a ſpring iſſuing out of the ſide of an hill, in a field oppoſite vnto the vicarage, and falleth into the Moſe afore it hath runne many paſes. Many ancient people do yet tell of many ſtrange cures, done vnto the diſeaſed and impotent, by the meanes of theſe waters, which I leaue to be by them related, to ſuch as delight in them.

Other ſprings and fountains there are, about this towne many, eſpecially iſſuing out of that hill vpon the which the Church ſtandeth, and in a wood called Spottens: But none, which in former times haue bene ſo much frequented and talked of, and therefore thoſe wee paſſe by, as not making much to this our purpoſe.

Chap. v.

The Fifth ternary is of Bridges. For of the many remark'able things, noted by Chorographers, in deſcribing of countryes, ſtone, or fayre Bridges, built for the common good of

trauellers,

trauelliers, are not the last, as it is to be seene in this verse, made of the memorable things, obserued by a traueiller, in this our Kingdome of England: *Mons, et Fons, & Pons, Ecclesia, Femina, Lana. Of Hils, Springs, and Bridges, Churches, faire Women, and Woolle; All trauellers reporte, this iland to be full.* If this be woorth the noting in the generall: Then is it not to be omitted in the particular. In this parish within the compasse of a mile, *there are three Bridges*, which haue formerly bene vaulted or built of stone. These although they bee neyther very great nor fayre: Yet are they for horle and cart; And such as are not againe betweene Ware and London.

The first of these, which they call the *Lordship Bridge*, is about the middest of the Middleward, and not farre from the Lordship lane, which leadeth vp to the Church. The Mose, which from the Parsonage lane hath runne, for the space of halfe a mile directly South, as it were repenting himselfe of that course, suddenly against the middest of the gardin of M. *Wilcoxes* turneth short, and conueying it selfe vnder this Bridge walketh leisurly East ward, in a straight line to meete the Liegh.

The Second, is, as before was touch'd, a stone-bridge also: Yet not so wide nor high as the former. Neyther is there indeed, any reason, why it should bee so, seeing that the water which falleth toward it, is no other but raine warer, and moreouer none of it cometh from farre. This beareth the name of *Black-vp-bridge*, of a Lane, which leadeth from West-greene toward Page-greene, and commeth out against this Bridge.

The Third, which is yet lesser then the second, from which it is distant Southward, about 30 score mhis was also at the first doubtlesse of stone. For it is commonly called *Small Stone-bridge*. Although true it is that of some it termed *Mark-bridge*. There is on the further side of the towne which another, formerly hath bene also of stone, but is now decayed & fallen downe

CHAP. VI.

The Sixt ternary, are three wonders, or three ſtrange accidents, and all of trees, not ſo much obſerued by the inhabitants, as by ſtrangers or out-towns men. The Firſt of this rank is of a *walnutte tree*, ſtanding in the middeſt of a tuft of Elm's, ſet in the manner of a circle, beneath the Hermitage, on the end of Page green, by the middle ſtone Bridge. This Tree hath theſe many yeares ſtod there, and it is obſerued yearely to liue and beare leaues, and yet to ſtand at a ſtay, that is to growe neither greater nor higher. The people do commonly tell the reaſon to bee, for that there was one burnt vpon that place, for the profeſſion of the Goſpell. But who it was, and when it ſhould be done, they cannot tell, and I finde no ſuch thing in our ſtories vpon record, and therfore I do not tell this for a truthe.

The ſecond and Third are of *two Elm's*. The firſt of theſe is a pollard ſtanding in the high way, not farre from the Horſ-pond, by the houſes in the middeſt of the ſtreete, commonly knowne by the name of the *Smiths forge*. This is a pollard, of body great: Not much higher, from the higheſt ground, then a tall man; The boughs not many, nor high. It groweth vpon the ſide of an high bank, leaning much from the bank into the weſt. This Tree, notwithſtanding all this, and that it was beſides ſheltered by a company of trees much higher then it ſelfe, was blowne vp and layd vpon the houſe, and caryed with it vpon the roof, the whole bank for two rod together, the earth of which, in my iudgment, who ſawe it the next day, could not be much leſſe then three carte loads. Thoſe who dwelt in the houſe went about to ſet it vp: But ſome more wiſer, vnderſtanding for what purpoſe it was at the firſt ſet there, and what a ſhelter it was vnto the houſe, cauſed it with ropes to be pull'd back againe, and be ſetled in the place where it ſtood before, and ſtandeth at this day.

The ſecond was an Elme which grew behind the Croſſe, betweene it I meane, and a fayre houſe on the Eaſt of them both.

This,

This, for body was well nere foure times so great as that former, and not much higher in any respect, & the top boughes were doted and bare. This tree, like as the former, not withstanding that it had mighty rootes, farre spreading, deeply infixed into the ground, was in a tempest, quite blowne vp by the rootes and layd along.

CHAP. VII.

THe Seauenth ternary is of *Charitable Acts*, of well disposed people, done for the maintenance and releefe of the poore. The first, both in respect of time and valew, is *an Almes-house*, which standeth nere vnto the great Stone-bridge, on the East side of the high way, founded in the yeare of our Lord God 1596, for 8 poore single people, by M. Baltassar Zanches a Spanyard borne, the first Confectioner or comfit maker, and graue master of all that professe that trade in this kingdome. Ouer the middest of the house, right against the gate, entring into the yard before the house you, haue this superscription: Not vnto vs, O Lord, not vnto vs: But to thy Name giue the glory. Psalm. CXVII. Baltasar Zanches, borne in the City of Sherez, in Estremadura, is the founder of these 8 almes houses, for the releefe of 8 poore men and women, of the towne of Tottenham High-crosse.

The Second is a benenolence of the Lady Woodhouse, who dying out of the Parsonage, in the yeare of our Lord 1609. *gaue thirty pounds* to remaine for a perpetuall stock, to bee let out for forty shillings by the yeare, and the profit, to bee yearely diuided equally betweene ten poore aged people.

The Third is the gift of M. *Thomas Wheeler* of Woodgreene, sometimes a proctour of the Arches, of twelue pence a weeke for euer, to bee giuen euery Sunday in Bread, vnto the poorest sort, especially those of Woodgreene. But I thinke it not amisse to set downe out of his will, so much as may concerne the business. *First I giue*, saith he, *vnto the poore of the parish of All-saints in Tottenham, to be distributed vnto them, by the discretion*

cretion of the Vicar, and Churchwardens there, where most need is: the summe of three pounds, sixe shillings, & eight pence of currant money of England, at the time of my buriall. Item, I will, That euery Sunday after my buriall for euer, there bee twelue pence bestowed in Bread: And the same then to bee giuen at the discretion of the Vicar, and Churchwardens, to so many of the poorest in the same parish, and especially of Wood-greene, as they shall haue penny loanes for twelue pence, together with the aduantage. And for the due performance thereof, I binde all the Lands I haue within the Parish of Tottenham, with clause of distresse, That if my heire shall make default, that then for euery weeke he shall so maked efault, he shall forfeit three shillings for the sayd weekely bequest of twelue pence to the saide poore. As for the said forfeiture, and all arrearages thereby to come or arise, It shall and may be lawfull to and for the said Vicar and Churchwardens, their successors and Assignes, into the same my Lands, or any part thereof, to enter and destreyne, and the distresse, and distresses, from thence to beare, lead, driue and carry away, vntill they shall bee satisfied the same, according to the true intent & meaning of my will: And that from time to time, as oft as any such default shall happen. Thus farre the words of the will, made the twenty nine of Iune in the yeare of our Lord 1611.

CHAP. VIII.

THe Eighth ternary is of Charitable intendments: Thus I call them, because they were rather purposed, then done, or not done to continue for any long time. Notwithstanding for the good intent, or well meaning of the Authors, it were pity they should be buried in silence.

The First of these is *an Almes-house, for three poore people*, built by one Mr Phesant, some time an inhabitant of this parish vpon the Church land, along by the East side of the same. This Mr Phesant, if I were not misinformed, was grand-father to the late lady Slany of London. Which lady dying in the yeare

of

of our Lord, bequeathed vnto the poore people, at that day, as was conceiued, there residing, V pound, to be equally deuided among them. And thus was it by my selfe, & the then Churchwardens accordingly bestowed. I confesse, I wished that it might haue remained for a stocke, to haue raised some yearly reuennew, toward the maintenance of the poore there placed. But nowe seeing that was not then done, I wish in the second place, if there be any of that family remaining, that they would take it into their considerations, That that good intendement by him begunne, many not be vtterly forgotten, which certeinly in the next generation will come to passe, except this commemoration of mine do cause the contrary.

The Second is of the gift of one Mr Dalby, a fishmonger of London, of certeine Barrells of herrings, to be distributed at the beginning of Lent, to the poorer sort of this parish. But there being no deed, or record to be found of that his gift remainyng, it hath bene discontinued for many yeers, and is likely to come to nothing.

The Third and the last, is of XL Shillings, of the gift of Mr Humphrey Westwood, to be giu'n yearly to the poore of the parish, and to be distributed at the discretion of the vicar and Churchwardens.

Beside these aboue mentioned, some other things there are, although I know not vnder what title to ranke them, which would not be forgotten: And these also are in number three. Amongst these the most memorable was *an House*, that stood ouer against the lanes end, that leadeth vp to the vicarage and Parsonage, commonly called *the Blacke house*, whereas they report king Henry the VIII had oft lyen. In the chamber ouer the hall I haue read this inscription, written vpon the wall, *In this chamber king Henry the* VIII *hath often lyen.* It is nowe a part of the backer housing of Mr Gerard Gore.

On the other side of the way, a little higher, where you now see an inne called the Hornes, there was a stable, for his horses whe bee came thither to stay. Some affirme, I know not vpon what ground, That this house did, for that vse belong to the King,

long before this King Henrys dayes. And that after the King had least it, it was conuerted to an inne, and was knowne by the name of the Hornes, as now it is.

Lastly there is an *House vpon Page greene*, next vnto the round tuft of trees, sometime in the tenure and occupation of *Simon Bolton*, monyer, which, with the land thereto belonging, being no small quantity, was giuen, as many do credibly reporte, to the maintaynance of a Free-schoole, or for some other such charitable vse. But because of this matter I am no better informed, and cannot yet learne, who gaue it: To what place it was giuen: How it came to passe that it went not forward, and such other like circumstances, I surcesse to say any word more of it: And thus I conclude not onely this particular: But also this whole treatise and argument.

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